## As Good as the Arabian Nights.

Collected in the Original Irish from the Lips

of Irish Story Tellers. Copyright, 1882, by Jeremiah Certis

Fin MacCool, the Three Glants, and the Small Men.

THE FOURTEENTE TALE. On a day of the days when Fin MacCool was living at Rabin he went out to walk near Fintra. He had many cows and sheep at that time, and was going among his cattle, when all at once he saw a big man coming in from the sea. At first he saw the man's head and shoulders, then half his body, and at last his whole body. When the big man stood on the strand he saluted Fin. Fin returned the salute and saked: Who are you and what brought you to

'I have come from the King of the Big Men. and I want to see Fin MacCool."
"Fin MacCool is not at home now." said Fin.

"Are you here with a message?" 'I am." said the big man.

I will give the message to Fin MacCool when he comes home: there is no one he trusts more My master, the King of the Big Men, has

heard much of Fin MacCool, and invites him to come to his castle. The King lost two children. Some one came in the night and stole them. Though guarded with wonderful strictness the children were carried away. The King fears to lose a third child soon unless Fin MacCool comes to advise and assist him. I will give that message to Fin MacCool."

said Fin. The big man left good health with Fin, then turned and went forward, going deeper till his

head disappeared under water.

A few days later Fin was walking in the same place where he had met the messenger from the King of the Big Men, and he saw some very small men playing hurley on the strand. He went to them and spoke. They answered and called him King of the Fenians. You seem to know me," said Fin.

We do, indeed, and we know you very well." said the small men. Who are you?" asked Fin. "or what can

Oh, we have many virtues," replied they. "What virtue have you?" asked Fin. turning to the biggest of the small men.

"Well, whenever I sit down in any place I stay in it as long as I like; no man can lift me; no power can take me out of it."

What is your name?" asked Fin. "Lazy Back." said the little fellow. "No man can stir me when I sit down."

"How am I to know that you have that virtue?" asked Fin. You are a strong man yourself," answered

Lazy Back; "give me a trial."

The little man sat down. Fin caught him with one hand and tried to raise him, but not a stir could be take out of Lazy Back. "Try with both hands now," said Lazy Back. Fin tried with both hands, tried with all the

strength that was in him, but could not move the little man.
"What is your virtue?" asked Fin. turning to the second man, "and who are you?"

My name is Hearing Ear." What can you hear?" "I can hear a whisper in the Eastern World

and I sitting in this place." What is your name?" asked Fin of the third player.
"My name is Far Feeler."

"What can you feel?" asked Fin.
"I can feel an ivy leaf falling in the Fastern World and I playing here at Fintra." What is your name?" asked Fin, turning to the fourth player.
"My name is Knowing Man."

"I know all that will happen in every part of What power have you, and who are you?

'What do you know?"

asked Fin of the fifth man. 'I am called Always Taking: I steal." "What can you steal?"
"Whatever I set my mind on; I can steal

the eggs from a snipe and she sitting on and the snipe is the wariest bird in ex-What can you do?" asked Fin, looking at

the sixth man. My name is Climber. I can climb the highest castle in the world, though its as slippery as glass." Who are you?" asked he of the seventh

stranger.
"I am called Bowman." 'What can you do?" "I can hit any midgeout of a cloud of midges dancing in the air."

"You have good eyesight," said Fin. "and good aim as well. "Who are you?" asked Fin of the eighth. "I am called Three Sticks. I understand

What can you do?" asked Fin. "I can make anything I please out of wood."

"Can you make a ship?"

How long would it take you to make one? While you would be turning on your heel.' He took a chip of wood then from the shore, and asked Fin to turn on his heel. While Fin was turning Three Sticks flung the piece of wood out on the sea, and there it became a beautiful ship,
"Well, have you the ship made?" asked Fip,

looking on the strand.
"There it is," said Three Sticks, "floating

Pin looked further, and saw the finest vessel that ever sailed on the deep sea; the butt of no feather was in nor the tip of one out. ex cept one brown-backed red feather that stood at the top of the mast, and that making music and sport to encourage whatever champion

Will you all take service with me?" asked Fin. looking at the eight small strangers. " I wish to go to the Kingdom of the Big Men. Will you guide me on the journey and help

We are willing to serve you." answered "There is no part of the world to which we cannot guide you."

What are your wages?" asked Fin. "Five gold pieces to each man of us for a day and a year." How much time do we need for the journey to the Kingdom of the Big Men?"

Not many days," said Knowing Man. Stores and provisions were put on the ship. sail: before many days they arrived at the Kingdom of the Big Men and drew up their ship high and dry. They set out then for the de of the King, and no greater wonder was

ever seen in that place than Fin and his eight The King invited Fin and his company to b great feast. At the end of the feast the King said: "My third son was born to-day. My first son was taken away on the night after his birth, and so was my second. I am full sure

that this one will be taken from me to-night."
"I will guard the child," said Fin. "and if I let your son go with any one I will give you The King was satisfied. Fin asked for a strong chamber and two nurses. The strong-

est chamber in the castle was made ready. then Fin and his men, with the child and two "Do you know what will happen to-night?"

"I do not," replied Fin, "and I do not like to chew my thumb." You can tell me. "You gave your head in pledge," said Know-ing Man, "for the safety of the child, and you

\* Fin's wisdom came in each case from chewing his thunk, which he presed once on the finlence of Enowiedge. An account of this is given in a tale in my "Hythe and Felkplore of Ireland," p. 211.

were a strange man to do so, for the child will carried away to-night."
"Do you say that?" asked Fin.

"I do. And do you know who will do it?" "I do not."
"I will tell you: In the Eastern world lives a sister of this King, a savage hag and a terri-ble witch. This hag went to the Eastern world because she had a dispute with her brother. She is ungrateful and full of malice; she comes now and steals away her brother's chil-dren to loave him without heirs to his kingdom. When she finds this room closed on every side and sees no other way of reaching the child, she will climb to the roof and stretch her arm down to catch the King's little son

Lazy Back sat down near the hearth and swore a great oath that if the hag thrust her hand down he would hold her or keep the hand. A little after midnight Hearing Ear said: "

and take him away with her."

hear the hag, sho is making ready to leave her castle in the Eastern world and giving strict orders to guard the two children while she is gone."

Well," said Far Feeler, "now I feel her going up through her own castle-now I feel her going out through the door on the roof. Her castle has no entrance except an opening in the roof, and the walls of it are as slipper;

amazement and while the nurses were wondering at the arm and Fin measuring its ength and its thickness, they forgot the child. The hag thrust down her other arm, then eaught the child, and hurried away home with it. When the nurses saw that the child was gone, they screamed. And Fin said:

We would better hurry to our vessel and cave the country before the King is up in the morning: he will destroy us all for losing

We will not do that," said the little men. 'Late as it is. we will follow the hag and bring back the child."

"Late as it is, we will follow the hag and bring back the child."

They set out that moment, and since Fin could not keep up with the little men Lazy Back took him on his shoulder, and in the twinkle of an eye they reached the ship and set sail for the Eastern world.

Indeed, they were not long on the journey, for they were conlanted. When they came to land near the hag's castle, Fin, Bowman, and two others remained on the vessel. Climber, Thief, and the rest went for the child.

"Where are you, Climber?" asked Thief, when they were at the wail.

"Here," said Climber.

"Take me to the top of the castle."

Climber took Thief on his back and climbed like a butterfly to the top of the building, then Thief crept down into the castle and returned quickly with the youngest of the children.

"Take this one down to our comrades and hurry back to me."

Climber went down and hastened up again. Thief had another of the children at the top of the castle before him. Climber took that down with orders from Thief to carry the two children to the vessel. Then he returned a third time, and Thief had the third child.

"Take this one and come for me." said Thief.

The little men at the foot of the castle ran off to the ship with the last child. Nimble as Thief was he could not have taken the children at another time. All the servants were busied with the lag, who was suffering terribly from the loss of her arm. They forgot the children for a short time.

Climber took Thief to the ground, and they started at full speed toward the ship. When they came Fin set sail for the Kingdom of the Big Men.

"We shall be pursued right away." said Knowing Man. "If the hag comes up with the ship she will destroy every man of us."

"She will not come up, said Bowman. "If I get one glimpse of that I will put an end to hear life, and do you listen. Hearing Ear. to know is she coming, and tell me when you hear her."

"I hear her now." said Hearing Ear. "She is raging, and she is cursing those who were midding the children and let them be taken. Now

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"I hear her now." said Hearing Ear. "She is raging, and she is cursing those who were minding the children and let them be taken. Now she is leaving the castle—now she is racked on and it will not come to the she was the coming and the property of the company to the company to the company to the ship. When the shoulder of another, aimed and sent an arrival and and the ground the weather of the hag's torchead. She feel flat on the soa allay dead there. Fin and his small men moved forward swittly to the castle. They are rived one hour before the end of night, and from that time till daybreak there was joyl the chamber. The small men and the two hads had the ship when you had not considered the man could not enter, for they would not let him, but he looked through the keyhole. He went back then and said to the King. "They seem to be very glad inside, and of the shing sent a servant to know what had happened in the chamber where his son was The man could not enter, for they would not let him, but he looked through the keyhole. He went back then and said to the King. "They seem to be very glad inside, and the went back then and said to the King. "They seem to be very glad inside, and they had they considered the sea the child was there. What he did was to throw on his mantle and go himself to sea. He knocked at the door. "They would not be rived to the common of the sea the child was there of the common of the commo

There are your other two children," said

Fin. "and do you know who stole them?"
"I do not."
"I will tell you," said Fin. "Have you a sister?" I had," answered the King, "but we became enemies, and I know not where she is at this moment."

Then Fin told everything that had happened in the night. "And now you have your three

woman. Dut maybe it is the teeth that are in the index of any one sister. The had," answered the King. "but we become estenies, and know not where she is at the method of a summer estenies, and know not where she is at the method of a summer estenies, and know not where she is at the method of a summer estenies, and know not where she is at the method of the highest the hig

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where Fin MacCool is: I am only his herder. But is there anything in the world to kill you? It must be there is not, and you to have the courage to face Fin MacCool and his forces. for no people in the world have ever yet beaten them in battle."

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for no people in the world have ever yet beaten
them in battle."
"We have come to Erin." said the giants.
"to find Fin MacCool, and we will drive him
and his forces into the sea like sheep from the
side of a mountain. Fire cannot burn us,
swords do not cut us, and water will not
drown us. Nothing in the world can cause our
death but our own three caps, and where they
are neither you nor Fin will ever know."
"How am I to know." asked the herdsman.
"that fire will not burn you, or water drown
you, or swords cut you? Let me give you a
blow and I'll know will swords cut you."
"Oh, little man," said one of the giants,
how could you reach us with a sword"
"I will show you a place, said Fin. "where
I may be strong enough to give you a blow
you would remember."
He led the giants to a narrow place between
two cliffs and stood himself on the top of the
cliff. He gave then aterrible blow of his sword
to the head of one giant, but left not a sign of
blood on him.

"By my hand," said the giant, "if every
warrior in Fin MacCool's forces is as good at
the sword as you, he need not be in dread of
any men but us.
Fin gave the second giant a terrible blow
and stageered him.

any men but us."

Fin gave the second glant a terrible blow and staggered him.

"Oh," said the giant, "no man ever gave me the like of that."

He struck the third giant a blow and knocked him to his knees, but not a drop of blood came.

"Such a blow as that," said the giant, "I never got from any man before. Now, how are you to know that water will not drown us?"

in the roof, and the walls of it are as slippery as glass."

"You will warn me when she is coming."
said Fin to Hearing Ear.

"Oh, I will," said Hearing Ear; "I will not forget that."

In a little while the hag was at the castle and going around it trying to enter. Although the castle was surrounded by sentries, not one of them saw her, for she was invisible through power of enchantment.

"She has come," said Hearing Ear: "she is walking around the castle. Now is the time to watch her well."

A few moments later she thrust her arm down the chimney, and no sooner was it down than Lazy Back caught her hand. When she felt her hand caught she struggled greatly, but Lazy Back kept the hold that he had and nothing could stir him. At last the arm left the shoulder of the hag. Lazy Back drew the arm down the chimney. All looked at it with amazement, and while the nurses were won-

with that he faced one of the bullocks, and caught the beast by one horn.

"Leave him." said Fin. "you have no call to that bullock."

Fin caught the bullock by the other horn. The giant pulled and Fin held his own. One pulled, the other pulled, till between them they split the bullock from his muzzle to the tip of his tail and made two equal parts of him. "Tis a deal for me to have this much itself, said Fin. "I have saved half of my master's property. If you want food you will get it at fins house. I will show you the way; but first let me see will fire burn you."

"Very well; we will make a great fire, go into it, stay in the first till the wood is burned down, and then rise out of it as well as aver."

There were many trees in the country at that time. The giants and Fin soon made a great pile of dry limbs and logs. When the pile was in inshed the giants sat on the top of it and Fin brought fire. The flames rose as high as the treetops.

"Tis too hot here for me." said Fin.

brought fire. The flames rose as high as the treetops.

"This too hot here for me," said Fin.

"This is pleasant for us," said the glants, and they laughed as Fin went from the heat.

Fin could not come within ten perches of the fire. It burned all day and the blaze of it was seen all the following night. In the alternoon of the next day the pile had burned down and the three glants were sitting at their case on the hot couls.

"Fire does not harm us; you see that," said the glants.

the hot coals.

"Fire does not harm us; you see that," said the giants.

"I do, indeed," said Fin, "and now you may go to Fin's house for refreshment."

Fin showed them a long road, hurried home himself by a short one, and gave command to the Fenlans to scatter through Frin and oscape. Then turning to his mother, he said:

Make three cakes for the giants, put from griddles in the middle of them, and bake them a little in the ashes. You will give these to the giants to car. You will say that they are soft, not well baked; that we complain when the bread is not hard. I will be down in the dark corner, in that big box there. Do you bind my head and face with a cloth and say when the giants are eating. This poor child is sick; I think his teeth are coming.

The old woman put three cakes in the ashes and the griddles hiside in them. When the giants came the cakes were ready and the old woman was sitting near the crafic.

"Is this Fin MacCool's house?" asked the woman was sitting near the eradic.
"Is this Fin MacCool's house?" asked the

"My grandson, and it is sick and poevish he is." I suppose the child is getting his teeth?" said the giant.
"Indeed then, I don't know," said the old woman, "but maybe it is the teeth that are troubling him."

With that the eldest giant walked up to the eradle and put his finger in the child's mouth; but it he did. Fin took two joints off his finger

would not have found a man of the Fenians allye in Erin. "Oh, but you have come in time." said Oscar, I did," sald Fin.," and it is well for you that

"I did," said Fin. "and it is well for you that
I was able to come."
Fin and the Fenians had a great feast in Rahin, and a loyful night of it, and no wonder,
for life is sweet.

Next day the time of the small men was
enisd, and Fin went with them to the strand,
and Fin went with them to the strand.
I will pay you your wages to-day." said
Fin. "Five gold pieces to each man. I am
willing and glad to give you more, for you
were good servants to me."
"We want nothing but our wages," said the
little men. "We want nothing but our wages," said the little men.
Fin paid each of them five gold pieces. Fin wanted the ship in which he had sailed to the Eastern World, and kept his eye on it.
"Oh," said Three Sticks, "that ship is nothing to the one beyond."
Fin turned in the other direction, but saw nothing.
"Three is no ship there," said he, turning again to Three Sticks, and all his comrades had vanished as if the earth had swallowed them. Fin booked out on the water; the ship was gone, too. He was sorry for the ship and sorry for the little men; he would rather have them than all the F. nians of Erin.

THE END OF THE FOURTEENTH TALE.

THE END OF THE POURTEENTH TALE.

THE GENERAL OF THE JESUITS. How the Successor of Ignatius Loyola is Chosen by the Electors of the Great Mis-sionary Company of the Roman Church,

LONDON, Oct. 16.-Four hundred years ago a pook was written under the title "Spiritual Exercises," whose author, three years later, placed himself at the head of the company formed in the cavern of Manrese, which immediately began the conquest of the world. The book has remained the iron rule of the Josuits, and Ignatius de Loyola, who wrote it, transmitted from "General" to "General" his supreme authority. The brave Spanish gentleman, the wounded Captain of Pampelona, the future saint, was the founder of the Company of Jesus, one of the most powerful of religious orders.

The election of each successive chief is

popularly supposed to be accompanied by mythical legends. The "Black Pope" was purported to reach his high estate through an appalling, mysterious ordeal, crucial tests fanatical and terrifying ceremonies, in obedi-ence to the last will of his dying predecessor. Alexander Dumas, the elder, has given a glowing picture of a General of Jesuits in Le-Vicomite de Bragelonne, summoning eight can-didates, and finally presenting his ring to Aramis and hailing him as the next chief of the order. But picturesque as the episode was, it seemed somewhat primitive and naif for a company reputed to be as astute and willy as it is powerful, to make a simple ring the sole sign of authority. A ring is an article that can be easily destroyed or counterfelted and a General poisoned by the commander of his great Council would not be in a position to appoint a successor. However even shorn of the pomp and phantasy of romance, the election of the General of the Jesuits-such as took place a few days ago-is a grave and imposing matter, seriously discussed among the professed Fathers before sending their deputies to the spot appointed for the final meeting. It should be remembered that the Company of Jesus is not a monastic order, but an association of priests and clerics bound to obedience, but to very few material rules. They form part of the Company from the time of the novitiate, but are only irrevocably incorporated with it long after taking the orders of priesthood, when they are admitted to pronounce their vows. From that moment the Company is responsible for them; it can send them to remote quarters of the earth, remove them from active participation in its work.

but it is bound to supply all their wants. The "General" is an all-powerful chief; his commands are never disputed or discussed;

but it is bound to supply all their wants.

The "General" is an all-powerful chief; his commands are never disputed or discussed; he decides all questions, solves all difficulties unfettered, and once his orders are executed he is liable to blame but from one person—the Pope. Profoundly submissive to the Sovereign Pontiff, the Jesuits have in fact the special mission of establishing everywhere the supreme authority of the Holy See; they were the most redoubtable adversaries of Jansenism and Galileanism; they conquered the first with Father Lachaise, and the second with Plo Nono at the Vatican Council.

At times their theological doctrine has swerved somewhat from those of the secular clergy, but on mere points of appreciation. Leo XIII, who restored to them their ancient privileges in 1886, expects them to teach, at least during his lifetime, the doctrine of St. Thomas.

A certain number of Latin phrases are frequently quoted as expounding the belief of the Jesuits. Periode accorderer is true as regards obedience, but sind at sont act non sind is a sontenes erroneously attributed to Pather Ricci at the time the company was dissolved. It was the Pope Clement XIII, who gave that now historical answer to Cardinal de Rochochouart in 1701, when a question arose of modifying the statutes of the Jesuits, in order to assert that so important a company could be subjected to no chance and was not to be either exalted or condemned.

Clement XIV, suppressed the Company of Jesus on July 21, 1773, on the linaurural day of the annual novena of St. Ignatius.

It is remarkable that no Frenchman has ever been General of the Jesuits; probably because the mercurial character attributed to his race has always created distrust. The first three Generals Loyola, Lainez, and Francesco Borgia, the friend of the Jesuits; probably because there General of the Jesuits; and Francesco Borgia, the friend of the founder, were Spanish, as well as the thirteenth, Gonzales de Santalia. The present nominee, Father Martin, we have been the election

new vicor.

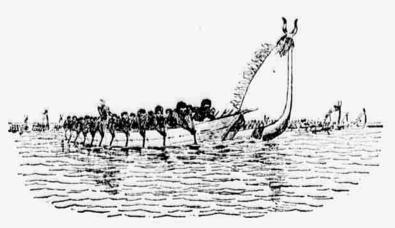
The Electors are the Provincial Fathers of

YEARS OF WAR IN UGANDA.

WHITE MEN FOMENT TROUBLES THAT
BECOME IRAGEDIES.

A Simple People Divided Into Factions by
Their Beligious Teachers—Bitter Fends
Engendered that Lead to tivil War and
Rain the Country—A Land that Has Not
Bleen Blessed, so Far, by Civilization.

When Speke told the world of Uganda, over
thirty years ago, the story fascinated all intolligent readers. He had found on the northern
shore of the greatest lake in Africa a people
numbering over 2,000,000 clothed from head
to foot in native cloth, with a King whose
fathers had sat on the throne he occupied
when Queen Elizabeth was ruling England,
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fathers had sat on the throne he occupied
when Queen Elizabeth was ruling England,
with an organized Government that restricted
the power of the sovereign, with a class of
powerful nobles who ruled the provinces and composed the royal Cabinst, and a
peasantry that was happy and contented,
though life was held very cheap, as in
all barbarous communities. When Stanley



MWANGA'S WAR CANOES.

saw Uganda seventeen years ago he went into raptures over the fair land, and per-haps described it as more beautiful than it is. Here, he wrote, was the place for missionaries to sow, in fruitful soil, the seeds of civilization that should spread through Central Africa His glowing words fired the hearts of philanthropists. Protestant teachers reached Uganda in 1877, and Catholic Fathers two years later, to sow, alas, the seeds of dissen-sion as well as of civilization. There is no doubt that the past seven years of civil war are the result of the religious rivalries and nolitical discords engendered by white men who went to Uganda to take blessings and not curses there. Englishmen and Frenchmen kindled a fire that they have been unable to

subdue. In Uganda Protestant and Catholic teachers not only befuddled the untutored natives with their theological differences, but divided into sects and factions a simple people who had lived at peace with one another. The bitterness and hatred thus engendered have cost hundreds of lives. The teachers themselves have been dismayed to see their followers arrayed in hostile camps which they could not control. One day, when King Mtesa had the rival teachers before him, he said to them: You Protestants tell me that the Catholics make idols and worship them, and that God is displeased with such things; and you Catho lies tell me that the Protestants long ago deserted the true faith and are not among God's people. Between you both I don't know what to believe. Uganda did well under her old religion, and I think I can do no better than to eling to the gods of my fathers." He kept his word to the day of his death, and it might have been better for his people if they had followed his example.

One day as a Protestant missionary reached the town of Bufui, on the edge of Victoria Nyanza, he saw over thirty natives kneeling on the shore, waiting their turn to be baptized by Father Bouchier, who in three years had received eight hundred of their friends into



UGANDA. the Church. Two weeks later the Protestant missionary attended Sunday service at a station of the 'harch of England. "All the preaching." he wrote, "was against Father Bouchier of Bufui. He was accused of making gods with his own hands, of showing images of Christ's mother with moveable eyes, of deceiving the people by pretending to work miracles. These things were told in good faith no doubt, but they were not true. Next morning a party of the converted natives

the sophilities resistance which found, to deform an cloud, to the year and fresh. The Director are the Provincial Fathers of the colout, to they were not from Next.

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armed force from the const arrived, early last year, under Capt. Lagard, to possess the country in the name of the British East Africa Company. Lagard saw the two parties railying under different flags. The Protestants carried the British flag. The Catholics sewed red crosses on white cloth, and this emblem waved above their assemblages. Mwanga had openly declared himself a Catholic. Each party clamored for the Governorship of the provinces, for sents in the Cabinet, for the thousand and one petty offices. Mwanga dared not wholly ignore the claims of the Protestants, but every office of power and profit he could bestow upon the Catholics was theirs. On the one side wore 25,000 professing Catholics who deemed it their right, as the majority, to control affairs. On the other side were about 4,000 Protestants, a hopeless minority, but strong in the garrison of Lugard's fort at Mengo and his Maxim guns and mitrailleuses. The Fronch Fathers, twenty-four in number, had eight stations along or near the shores of the great lake, while the five Protestant teachers had only three stations. This was the position when, on Jan. 24 last, the long threatened conflict broke out.



of trout fishing is followed by a few weeks of great lake, while the flux of the conflict troke out.

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## OUR ESKIMO COLONISTS.

THEY ARE NOT THE UNITTORED SAFE

AGES THAT THEY MIGHT BE Picked Up on the Labrador Coast, Where

Missimparies Make Good Folks of Them They Are Mastly Pure Bloods and Will Represent Their Russ at the Pair. Anybods who expects to see wild, uncivilzed Eskimos at the World's Fair next year will properly be desappointed. The sixty skin-elad men, women, and children who were landed at Boston the other day will no doubt prove a drawing eard among the ethnological exhibits at the log Fair, but they cannot repre-sent the lisking in his whally unclaided state, as their brethren could who have in harfin Land or on the coasts of Inches Bay. These little people have come to us loom Lab. rador, and there are not 200 heart. Eskimos live at the six mission stations that have been maintained for many years by Moravian teachers from Fig. number of these half civil at 1 skimes lives at Okkak, 400 miles up the . . . , where there

are over 300 of them. If the visitors ennot see will and untamed Eskimos they will, however, see representa-tives of the race who are meetly all pur-bloods. There are some half-treed among this branch of the family, for employeen of the Hudson Bay Company and other settlers have married Eskimo women; but the missionarles have set up every barrier against immorality and have brought to bear such inflaences upon the fishermen and sailors who visit the stations that the native stock has been kept almost pure. This cannot be said of the Greenlanders, where there has been so large an admixture with Scandinavian elements that it is said a pure-blooded Eskimo cannot now be found along the whole length of the Greenland west coast except among the isolated Arctic Highlanders.

When the little vessel went north last sum-

mer for this Eskimo colony it found the natives scattered far from the mission stations at their different fishing places. Early in the spring the men started into the interior to hunt reindeer. They returned in May, and then took their entire families with them to the many little islands along the rugged coast to hunt seals. At that time the seals, having an admonition of advancing heat, are returning to the northern seas, and as they follow the outer edges of the drift les the hunters often drive far out on the ice in their dog sledges to intercept them on their journey. They live with their wives and children up a the outer islands until the seals have passed north and the coast ice has left the bays and straits. the coast ice has left the bays and straits. Then about the end of June they return to the stations in boats, fit up little saling craft they have bought from Newfoundland fishermen, and then make their way to the fishing grounds, where they leave their families on shore and catch trout in the many injets where little streams empty into the sea. The season of trout fishing is followed by a few weeks of coolishing. Our little colony from Labrador was picked up while the natives were engaged in their summer occupations.

The missionaries have an easy time in summer. The natives do not reassemble at the stations with their families until about thrist-stations with their families until about thrist-

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